

“WHY Mikkel Dahl writes as he does”



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SHEPHERDSFIELD COMMUNITY

by

MIKKEL DAHL

WHY MIKKEL DAHL WRITES AS HE DOES

Dearly Beloved in Christ,

Greetings in that Wondrous and Beautiful name of Jesus our Lord, and soon returning King.

I just finished reading your letter of the 26th instant, for which I thank you - even though it is a bit on the long side, but since your hand-writing is quite legible, there is no complaint.

My own reaction to the letter is quite favorable. As to your criticism or perhaps I should say, that which borders on criticism, is I believe, among the most fair and sensible that I have ever received. There appears to be an openness to your mind, and a willingness to receive truth. Actually, to properly answer your letter, would require quite a few pages. It could be that I should get out a printed one to cover these matters which could be then sent to such as yourself when similar letters are received.

I have found nothing objectional in your letter, in fact, it evidences to me that the person behind it is one who thinks, who strives to understand and be fair, and who is reaching out for truth. This is commendable.

You refer to certain expressions of mine, which you have not mistated. Before I answer let us look at the matter from different perspectives. Have you never had a neighbor or a friend

in whom you recognized that of worth, yet to also manifest some traits which you might have wished were not in him? And if so, did you ever try to tell him about it? And if so, did he change just to please you and perhaps other neighbors?

Except for real youngsters (who change through the years) we are what we are!

Second perspective: you have read sufficient of my writings to be aware that I adore my Lord and Savior, and that His image is ever before me. I am aware, and I believe you are, that we are clearly told He was an example unto us (aside from the many other things such as Lord and Redeemer, and our soon returning King). Dare you think for one split moment that our Lord was conceited? That our Lord was ignorant? That the Son of God had no understanding of human psychology and the workings of man's carnal and befogged brain? Hear then His words: Scribes, Pharisees, hypocrites! Ye generation of vipers! You are like unto sepulchers which are full of dead man's bones, and uncleanness! You are the children of the devil! (Matthew 23).

Why, why, why, ten thousand times, why, didn't He hand them sugar coated pills? Why didn't He smear honey on their lips (that they might have something sweet to lick)? Why didn't He peddle a sweet smooth line - lest He offend that generation of vipers, in the midst of which He walked?

Am I to follow in the footsteps of my Lord, or am I to be like the abomin-

able politicians with my ear to the ground, listening for public sentiment, conditioning my phrases, beating about the bush, lest the long robed parrots and their stupified followers be offended?

Supposing a friend of yours who has been gold mining, has saved up a full pound of fresh gold. But mixed in with that gold could be some grains of sand, or even other mineral. He wraps it in an old dirty piece of burlap, he ties it about with course string, which has been stained and greasy in spots. He comes to your house, he knocks at your door: you hardly recognize him, for he is begrimed, and his clothes do not convey a sweet smell - even as the dirty piece of burlap he carries. Perhaps inside you say to yourself: he is my friend, I must bid him welcome, but couldn't he have put on better clothes, and did he have to have that dirty piece of burlap with him?

You ask him in. Almost immediately, he lays the burlap at your feet saying: because I have appreciated your friendship throughout these many years, I have brought you this, a little token of that which dwells within my heart, and for which I have labored strenuously. After I get cleaned up and rested, I will see you again before I leave the city.

Are you going to sniff at it disgustedly and throw it away? Or are you going to investigate that for "which he has labored strenuously"? And when you discover the pure gold (assuming you do), will you accept it for what it is, or will you disregard it merely

because it wasn't presented to you wrapped in scented silk?

The man wrapped it in what he had at hand. I have labored long and strenuously, and by the grace of the Lord I serve, have been enabled to achieve much gold. I offer it unto others in whatsoever "wrappings" I have at hand, and which the Lord has given me. Take it or leave it. . . .

Who are the ones which are so greatly offended that they throw away my writings, or refuse to read any more? Stop to think. They are the ones thoroughly brainwashed, they are the ones full of folly, who have been put to sleep with a thick pad of wool, drawn over their eyes, by the self styled illuminati of our day. These people do not want their pet delusions taken from them, they do not want their dreams shattered, they do not want the castles they have built in the air to topple. Because I place dynamite at the foundation of such castles, they will hear me no further: fear strikes at their heart: therefore the keen resentment and even anger.

I have stood face to face with Christ my Lord (howbeit in vision). That was early in my ministry. I was rebuked for my weak-kneed ways. For, offending people has ever been distasteful to me. Few and far apart are those more considerate of others than I (even though I say so myself, for I speak the truth). But love and consideration for others does not always and necessarily manifest in sissified mush and honey.

Behold the footsteps of our Lord and Savior - and don't you ever forget that.

Sweet words, honeyed mush and entrancing oratory with expressions to tickle the ear and vanity of people is to be had in abundance from the pulpits of our day. Where has it led the world and especially this generation?

People who want that, and demand that are bound for hell - and I mean it! Neither can sweet words ever awaken them.

Mikkell Dahl

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The following is correspondence between Brother Dahl and one of his students. First, the student:

"Dear Friend in Christ:

I appreciate and enjoyed the letter you wrote expressing your Xmas wish. May the Lord return unto you twofold the blessings your writings have brot me. . . Concerning the offended ones: you will never know how some of your remarks can hurt those who are eager and sincere to know more of God's Word and glorious Truths. It is not the true facts of your teachings that hurt. But the unkind remarks you make about those who do not understand or know the Truths that you reach. - - - Seems you could teach these glorious Truths without the cutting remarks. Teach in kindness instead of sharp rebukes about ignorance. I was hurt deeply at your rebuking answer to my letter - two years ago. At

the time I felt it best that I never write again. Not because I was offended but because I was hurt deeply. I wrote in love and felt you answered rather unkindly. - - - I realize now that our ways - or methods of wording our remarks are so - so foreign - that I probably misunderstood what lay behind your remarks. Anyway, I believe in being kind in all my remarks to those who love the Lord, and are interested in God's word.

Sincerely and prayerfully,
Merle H."

I appreciate such letters, nor do I doubt Merle's sincerity. . . I have no "defence" to make, but that the record may be straight, perhaps some remarks are in place in answer. Tho it is difficult to judge oneself (honestly), yet as I search within, I find no trace of volitional unkindness. In my younger years and even now, I would "take" an immense amount of unfairness - yet never open my face. More than once has it been said to me by such as have known me for years: The kindest man I have ever known; and, The nicest person I have ever met. . . . Nor do I believe that the power of His Spirit in my life has failed to bring forth some fruit. How come then this "unkindness"? I believe the answer lies in the fact that with all of my soul I believe in FIRMNESS and in SEVERITY (in their proper places). Of course, at times I could err as to their "proper places." But firmness and severity I see as attributes of God, and of Christ Jesus our Lord - in the .

days of His flesh. HE tongue-lashed and "rebuked" even His disciples to the extent that they "durst not ask Him"!!! With great grief I behold what I choose to term the "mush-gushing" ones of our day. Their type of "love" has nothing in common with either true kindness or righteousness! But a few days ago I heard over the radio where a 5 yr. old who had wandered away from home had still not been found. And there are tens of thousands of kindred cases. Why? Because of unkindness - so-called - ? NO! Because of firmness or severity ? NO! But because of "mush-gushing" parents who have as yet not come to understanding: to that understanding that firmness and severity in its place IS THE GREATEST KINDNESS. . . . Yes, I know I am blunt and unpolished, yet over that I am blissfully unconcerned. Truth, clear, sharp and to the point I see as far more important than the frills. I realize some tender ones may faint; fade away and seek other paths where watered milk does flow. But when in truth we DEMAND HIS TRUTH, then will we conform thereto, and even be glad to be disciplined by those who wield His Word of TRUTH. Even THAT was His word that the peoples and nations had to be "disciplined" (by His Word of TRUTH). Presumably at times I err; yet better that by far than to BE RIGHT - doing nothing! Perhaps my words may sting and hurt some at times: yet better that TRUTH BLUNTLY SPOKEN should make them THINK, rather than that I join the mush-gushing clan in our midst - to help increase the nation's jet speed to hell. "FOOLS! - and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets

have spoken"! Beloved, remember those words when you think that I am too harsh. "GET THEE BEHIND ME, SATAN!--" And THAT to His chief apostle! When you have apprehended His spirit, you will find it best expressed by a "controlled MANIA": a relentless drive-in-righteousness (let the chips fall where they may).

God's Signature
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